

DOCTOR • WHO

THE OLD KINGS OF SKARAB

PART ONE

Script MARTIN DAY
Art JOHN ROSS
Colours ALAN CRADDOCK
Letters PAUL VYSE

Ow!

Burnt toast
again!

Now,
where
are we?

Ah, brilliant.
Company!

Fancy some
toast?

RAAARRRRGGHHH!



Ah. You must prefer your toast a little less *crispy*...

RAAARRRRGGGHHH!



That's some *fascinating weaponry* you have there, Mr, er...?

Burns. *Mason Burns*. Explorer, scoundrel, archaeologist...

You *have* heard of me?



Sorry, *no* - but I have *now*!

What brings you here, Mr Burns?



"I'm searching for the *final resting place* of the *Old Kings of Skarab*."

"The Kings were creatures of *terrifying power* who ruled over the *entire planet* - but all trace of their civilisation has been *lost*."



RAAAARRRRGGGHH!

Or maybe you fancy the *Full English*?

Yeah, I can understand that - *big chap* like you, needs his *bacon and egg* each morning!



Ah... Time Lord for breakfast?

Honestly, it's *overrated*!



Suddenly...

KA BOOOM!!



Don't worry! They're normally quite *timid*!



And where are these tombs?

If my maps are to be believed... five minutes away.



Two hours later...

Ta-daa!



Big, innit?

Now we just need to find a way in!



In a moment...

There you go! *Piece of cake*!

It all looks quiet enough...



Ah. Spoke too soon.

TK TK TK TK TK TK
TK TK TK TK TK TK



Come on!

TK TK TK TK TK TK
TK TK TK TK TK TK



KKKKRRSSSHHHH!!!



The *sheer weight* of those beetles was too much for the floor!

We're not out of the woods yet!



Oh, marvellous! Now we're going to *drown*!



In here!



SLAM!

That was close!

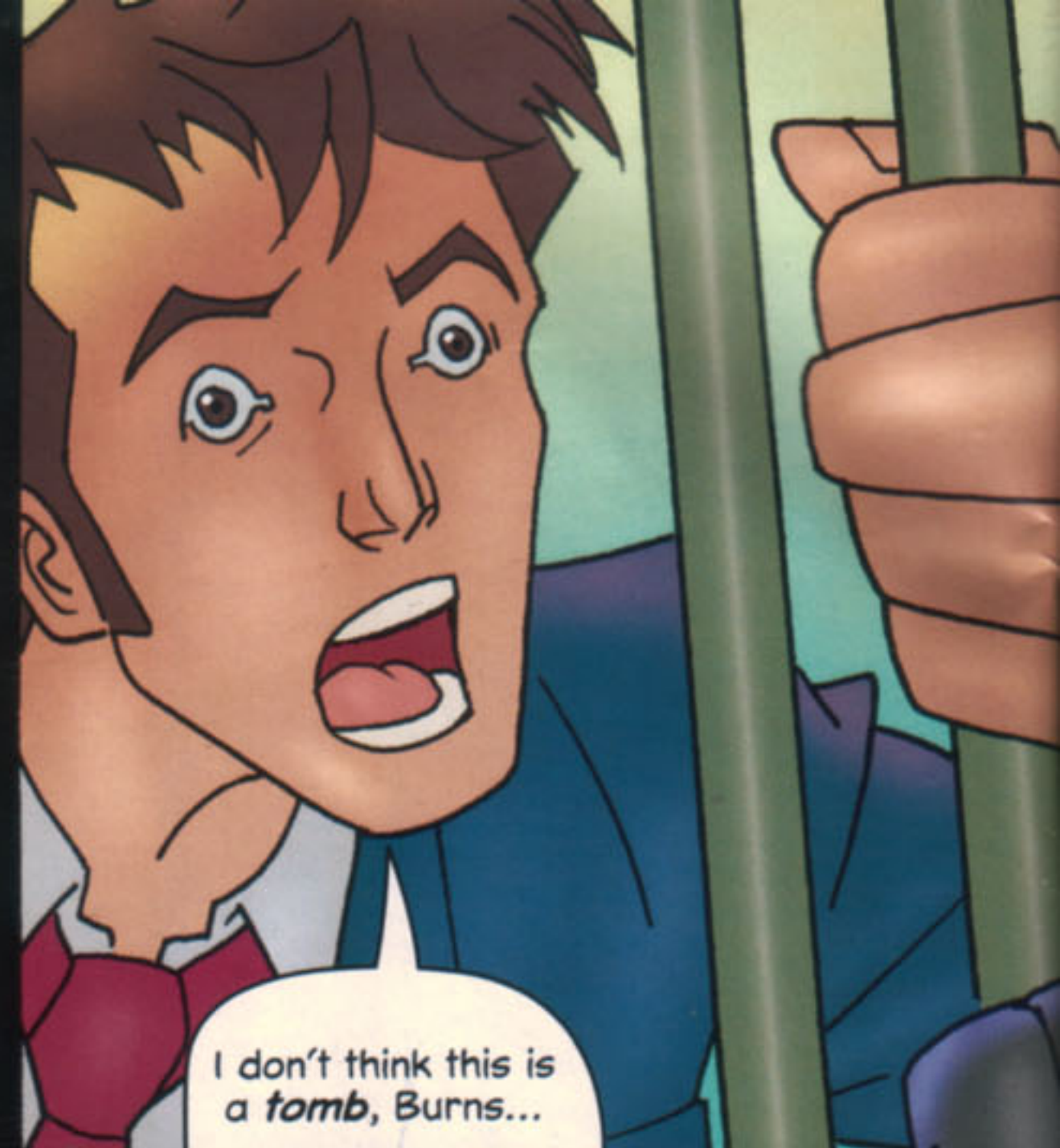


Don't you think all this security's a bit extreme - for a *tomb*?

The *Skarab* civilisation must've taken a pretty *dim view* of *grave robbers*.



Whoops!



I don't think this is a *tomb*, Burns...



And we've just *released* one of the *captives*!



I think it's a *prison*!

EEEEEE000000WWWWWW!

FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS TO BURNS AND THE DOCTOR NEXT WEEK!